## Countn

# Advocate.

VOLUME I

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NUMBER 2

## Elk County Advocate,

C. B. GOULD, Edito r.

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Special Notices after Marriages and Deaths an addiional of one-half the above rates. Business Cards five lines or less, \$5.00 per year over five lines, at the usual rate of advertising

THE SUCCESS

## A COMPLETE

constantly increasing patronage, we have recently made importations for the Fal iTrade, direct from European Manufacturers.

Amounting to Nearly \$500,000. So that we are prepared to sell every description of Dry and Fancy Goods, Silver Plated Ware, Cutlery, Watches, Albums, Jewelry, &c.

Of better quality than any other concern in the country for the uniform

price of ONE DOLLAR FOR EACH ARTI-CLE,

With privilege of exchange from a large variety o useful articles, not one of which could be bought for TWIDE THE AMOUNT

In any other way. The hest of Boston and New York references given as to the reliability of our house, and that our husiness is conducted in the intest and most legitimanner possible, and that we give greater value for the money than can be obtained in any other way.

All Goods damaged or broken in transportation replaced without

t Checks describing articles sold sent to agents in Clubs at rates mentioned below. We guarantee twee ar ide to rost less than if bought at any Boston or New York Wholesale House.

Our Commissions to Agents Exceed those of every other establishment of the kind, proof of this can be found in comparing our per minus with those of others FOR CLUBS OF THE SAME SIZE, in addition to which we claim to give bet ter goods of the same character.

We will send to agents free of charge, Ve Will send to agents to buttains. One of the Fon & thun or 30 AND T. BEE DOLLAIS. One of the allowing articles: 1 doz. good lines shirt front. 1 set allowing articles. I would easily one joints. Fine For a Gren or 30 and T. Ree Boll Anss-one of the following articles: I done good lines shirt fronts: I set sold gold study. All wood case interestor pants. Fine write counterpant, bree size. I elegant balmoral takin, 20 yds brown or bleached sheeting, good quality, and wide. I elegant 100 pleare morocco bound photo, album. I double lens storeo cope and 12 foreign views. I ellegant sill place of souther cassor,—I elegant sills fan, with ivory or sandal wood frame, feathered edge and apangled. I steel caving kalife and l elegant silk fan, with tvery or sandal wood frame, feathered elega and spanneled. I steel or viring knife and Tork, very b. st. quality, tvery belamed handle. I handrome beaded and lined parasol. 29 x6x, good p. int. I very fine damask table cover. I pr. best quality ladies seege Congress hours. I dox finedher towels. Is dox. Rogers best silver dessert forces. I hadies large real Morocco traveling bag. I fancy dress pattern. Is doz. elegant silver placed engraved upokin rings. I dozen balls if fine Merino or cotton stockings. Gent's heavy elassed solid gold ring. I pr. ladies large at the heavy elassed solid gold ring. I pr. ladies large at the heavy and solve battons. Four a Charlow 50 and five Dellams—I black or colored apace dress pattern. I set lace cardains. Four a Charlow 50 and fiver Dellams—I black or colored apacea dress pattern. I set loce cardains. I

Four a Chemory 50 and Five Dollars—I black or colored alpicea dress pattern. I set late carialis. I pr. all wood numbers. Engraved silver plated a bottle revolving castor. I beautiful writing deck. I solid gold scart plu. 2½ yds, very this cas-liner, for pants and vest. I set fleory belanced handle kulves with silver plated barks. I elegant satin paras d, heavily beaded and lined with silk. I pr. gents call beors 20 yds grood brown or bleached sheeting, yard wide, or 40 yds. 2½ yd. wide, good qually. I balles elegant moreon traveling bug. I square wood -hawl. I plain Norwick popling resespation. Pl. yds. double width cloth for ladies cloak. Elegant engraved silver plated teaport, 3 yds. double width chapting.

FOR A CLUB OF 100 AND TEN DOLLARS-1 rich morin For a Club of 100 and Ten Bollans—I rich merino or Talbet dress pattern. 1 ps. due caunsk table cloths and napkins to match. 1 pr. gents. French call boots. I heavy sil ar plated engraved for plather. Very fine all wood cloth for fadles cloud. 1 web very best quality brown or blenched sheeting. 7½ yds. the cassinere for suit. 1 clegant poplin dress pattern. 1 elegant English in ege dress putern. 1 beautiful English barege shawt. 1 set ivory balanced hundle knives and forks. I addies or gents silver hunting case watch. 1 bartlett hand poctable sowing machine. Splendid funlly blide, steel engravings, with record and photograph pages. 25 yds good home carpeting, good colors. 1 pair good Mars liles quitts. 1 good six burrel revolver. 1 clegant for maif and cape. I single barrel shot gun. 1 sliver plated engraved 5 hottle revolving castor, cut glass bottles. 1 very fine violit and bow, in case. 1 set tvory behanced knives and forks.

Presents for larger clubs increase in the same ratio.

Send Money by Registered Letter. SEND FOR OUR NEW CHRCULAR.

## PARKER & CO., Nos. 98 and 100 Summer street, Boston.

DACIFIC HOTEL,

170, 172, 174 and 176 Greenwich Street, NEW YORK, October 10th, 1868.

New York, October 10th, 1868.

The undersired takes pleasure in announcing to his numerous friends and putrons that from this date, the charge of the Pacific with by \$2.50 per day.

Being sole proprieto of this house, and therefore free from the too common exaction of an inordinate rent, he is tally able to meet the downward tendency of pulces without any failing off of service.

It will now, as heretofore, he his atm to maintain undiminished the favorable reputation of the Pacific, which it has enjoyed for many years, as one of the best of travelers hotels.

The table will be bountifully supplied with every delicacy of the season.

The attendance will be found efficient and obliging. The location will be found convenient for those whese husiness calls them to the lower part of the city theing one door north of Courtland street, and one block west of Broadway. And of ready access to all Rail Road and Steamboat Lines.

JOHN PATTEN.

JOHN PATTEN.

MARPETS-Don't pay the high

The New England Carpet Co., of Boston, Mass., established nearly a quarter of a century ago, in their present location, in Halls over 71, 73, 75, 77, 79, 81, 83, 83 and 87 Hanover street, have probably furnished more houses with carpets than any other house in the country in order to afford those at a distance the advantages of their low prices, propose to send, on the receipt of the price, 20 yds, or upwards of their beautiful cottage carpeting, at 50 cents per yd., with samples of test sorts, varying in price from 25 cents to \$3 per yard, sattable for furnishing every part of any house. S54

\$1000 Per Year guaranteed, and steady employ ment. We want a reliable agent in every county to sell our Patent White Wire Clothes Lines (Everlasting.) Address Whirza Whas Co. 75 William st., N. Y., or 16 Dearborn st., Chicago, III.

NOTICE.

All persons are forbid negotiating or purchasing a Due Bill, drawn in favor of George Gross, for the sum of five hundred dollars, bearing date Sept. 14th, 1868, payable lat of May, 1869. Said Due Bill was drawn in consideration for repairing our mill; said mill was to do good work, and said mill has proved a failure; therefore no value has been received for said Due Bill, and I will not pay it.

D. B. JOHNSON.

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Ridgway, Nov. 18th, 1868.

## Select Story.

ASTORY.

I had a pet nephew, John Brydon, and a dear friend Jessie Graham. Now, I am not a bit of a peace-maker, but, loveing those two people so dearly, it was but natural that I should wish to have them near me. This was a pleasure I seldom enjoyed, for Jessie was teaching in one of the city schools, and it was only for the brief vacations that I could claim her. The too, was book-keeper in a large mercautile house, and his visits to "The Ferns," as I called my home, were rare. By dint of much strategy, I had succeeded in securing them both for the Christmas holidays; and in order that they might not be lonely, I invited a host of nephews and nieces to meet them.

For Christmas Eve, we had dancing,

games, tableaux, and, to crown all, an immense tree, laden with gifts for all present. It did my old heart good to hear the joyous laughter ringing through the quiet hall, and to watch the fair forms and bright faces that brought before me so vividly the scenes of my youth; but most of all, I loved to look at Jessie, and for the first time I began to speculate a little upon the propability of my having some day, a better right to her love than I then possessed, if she and John would only love each other.

The idea once lodged in my brain it was impossible for me to think of anything else, and I turned to look for them, hoping to see something which should confirm what I so ardently desired.

I found them sitting in an alcove, Jessie, as usual, surrounded with friends for she was a general tavorite. I do not know what they had been talking about, but, just as I joined them. I heard her say distinctly— "There is no vice for which I have such an utter abhornace, as that of drunkenness, and I am convinced I should lose every particle of respect for a man, having once seen him intoxicated.

But surely, arged one, "no gentleman would venture into the society of ladies, if in such a condition."

"Nevertheless," answered Jessie, "I have seen gentlemen at partie, who, if not actually intoxicated, were at least, so far under the influence of liquor, as to be unconscious of their words and deeds. "And whose hands offered the wine, Miss

Graham ?" "I understand you," was the low reply "but, admit the dainty fingers offered the cup, and bright eyes challenge you to quaff its contents, do you wish me to believe that a man has not sufficient firmness ro resist the temptation? What's become of your boasted decision of character, and the strength of purpose upon which you pride yourselves? No. no, Mr. Lawrence; be honest enough to confess that the fault lies in your own weak-

John had been leaning over the back of her chair, and just then I chanced to look up at line. The crimson torrent rushed to his face, then as sudderly receded, leaving a gray shipalion about his mon h while the hand that rested on the chair actually trem-

I was too frightened to speak. Suddenly there flashed across my mind a recollection os some vague cumors I had heard concerning John's intemperate habits. I had never heed them, beleiving them to be utterly false But now-what but a consciousness of guilt and shame could have caused that varying of color? I grew sick at heart, and silently leaving the group, I harried up to my own room, that I might be alone to think. Alas all the joy of that bright Christmas time had vanished, leaving in its stead, a great sorrow that must be borne alone in silence. I watched John closely after this, and although wire was repeatedly offered to him, he invariably refused it; so I concluded that after all. I had been mistaken, and causd myself a great deal of unnecessary suff-

At the close of the holidays, my guests returned to their homes; but on the last morning, John came, looking proud and happy, to tell me that, before another Christmas, he and Jessie were to be married. Jessie, too, came into the library while we were there, and we passed the entire morning in forming bright plans for the future. Jessie was to go back to school until the summer vacation, when she would return to The Ferns' and would remain with me until er marriage, which was to take place in Oc-

I bade them good-bye with a light heart the parting rebbed of its bitterness by the hope of a speedy re-union. Meantime, 1 was not idle. My fortune was large, and my wants few. Instead of leaving my property to be disposed of after my death, I chose to be own executor, and enjoy the greatest luxury which wealth can afford-the blessed ness of giving.

As it was necessary for John to live in the city, I decided to give Jessie, as a bridal sent, a house on Fourteenth street, which had lately come into my possession. I went down to New York sometime in July, to see my agent about having the house put in perfect order, and handsomely furnished; but my first call was upon Jesssie, whom I found looking thin, and paler, I fancied, than at Christmas.

I remained until her school closed, and then took her home with me. On the last day of my visit we went through the house to see if Jessie could suggest any improve-ment in the arrangements; but she seemed perfectly delighted and was more like her heerful, happy self, than I had seen her be-She peeped into the china closet, saying, with a laugh, that if she "had a weakness, it was for a handsome table-ser-

vice. "Pronounce judgment upon these, then," I answered, as I held before her a set of decanters and wine-glasses. I displayed them with pardonable vanity, for the design was rare, and the workmarship exquisite; and remembering my darling's dainty taste, l had been at great pains to secure them. was not a little disappointed, therefore, to hear her say, quietly, that "they were very beautiful, but she should never use

"Why not?" I asked her somewhat sur

Because, Aunty, I long ago determined that there should never be a glass of liquor in any house of which I was the mistres."

I knew Jessie to be an advocate of the temperance cause, but never supposed she

would allow its principles to influence her to

there is no harm in an occasional indul-

"Aunty," and the delicate mouth quivered while the tones of her voice were hard and bitter, "my father committed suicide in a fit of delirium tremens, my mother died broken hearted, and an only brother sleeps in a drunkard's grave. Do you wonder at my fanaticism?

"Does John know this ?" I inquired. She drew herself up proudly, and answer-

"I have no secrets for him. "And is he willing to banish wine from

"Quite so; and more than that, he has promised never again to even touch it him-

"Why, Jessie," I exclaimed, "is it possible that you have made a temperance man of

"Not quite, for he has not done that; his promise was given to me, and the only magician is Love," she added, softly.

I do not know what made me say it, but the words came unbidden, and were uttered without thought-"Suppose he should fail to keep his word ?"

"Then God pity me, for he is father and mother, brother and sister to me-all that I have upon earth."

"But, surely, Jessie, you would not give him up just for that." A dreary, hopeless look filled the brown eyes, but the lines about her mouth were

firm, and the sweet voice never faltered as she replied-"He must choose for himself. I said no more, satisfied that words were useless, and we finished our tour of inspec-

tion in silence. The next day found us once more at "The Ferns;" and in the busy days that followed, we had neither time nor inclination to touch

upon a theme so painful. The wedding day dawned bright and beautiful, one of those lovely October days that seems to have strayed down to earth from Paradise. The ceremony was performed in the little

old-fashioned church, and immediately after they were to start for Washington. In compliance with Jessie's wish, very few invitations had been issued. I petitioned for a large party, but finally yielded, and convoled myself with thoughts of the grand reception which would follow their return, for, although I was no longer young, I deariy loved to see people happy. John came up the night before and called me into his room to examine his present to Jessie, an exquisite pin of perals, set in frosted gold. While there, I noticed his dressing-case open, and in one of the compartments a traveling flask. I picked it up-

"Brandy," was the laconic answer. I thought of Jessie, and instantly looked grave. He noticed it, and continued with a smile—"It has not been open in five months

"Yes, I know, but why do you keep it here, if you never use it?" "Well, the case and contents were a present; and besides, I like to test my own strength, by keeping it always within reach, yet never yielding to the temptation, for it is such, sometimes," he added in a lower

"Take care, John," I urged. "Remem ber that human nature is but a frail thing to trust to, and how can you pray to be kept from temptation, yet hourly subject yourself to such a trial. "Isn't it worth something to know that I

can resist ?" I shook my head doubtfully, but said

Jessie retired to her room early complain

ing of a severe headache, and as I was quite busy, John decided to ride over to the village. I charged him with a few commissions, not very important, but which he promised, nevertheless, should be promptly attended to, and bid him good-night. I did not hear him come home, but happening to be awake at a long time past midnight, I heard him pacing the floor of his room with a quick impatient step.

At first I was alarmed, but finally conclud ed that he was only a little nervous in anti cipation of coming events. When I went down stairs in the morning, I found him on the piaza, smoking.

"Good-morning," I said, "Did you have a pleasant ride, and where are my packages?" He flung away his cigar, and came to- the words I attempted to speak. ward me, looking pale and haggard, with a heavy look about his eyes that plainly indicated a sleepless night—"I am sorry, Aunty I quite forgot them," he began, but I inter-

You look wretchedly.

"Do I?" he said absently, am feeling quite well." "You believe !" I repeated. "See how your hand trembles, you must have been up all night. Let me get you something imme-What will you have ?"

"Nothing, thak you; I dare say I shall be better after breakfast; a cup of coffee will steady my nerves," he replied with a little laugh.

Jessie did not come down to breakfast, and as soon as the meal was over, I went up to ing of another Christmas morn. All that her room. I had sent up a tray with coffee rest, and care, and the tenderest love, could and toast, and was surprised to see it untouched, while Jessie lay on the lounge, pale and languid. She started up, and fain attempt at a laugh, said-"Is it time to d.ess, and have you come to scold me for my laziness ?"

"You have time enough, dear; but how is this-no breakfast ?"

"Oh! I am not hungry this morning-indeed," she said, after a pause, "I do not know why it is, but I feel so strangely, as if something terrible was about to happen; were it all inclined to be superstious, I should call it a presentiment."

"Nonsense," I interrupted. "What terrible calamity can possibly befall you on this, of all days? Dismiss from your mind all such idle fancies; or, if you must have a presentiment, let it be of coming joy. will leave you now to dress, and when again, let me find you looking beautiful and

happy, as becomes a bride."

Jessie blushed through her tear, and kiss ing her tenderly, I left her alone.

Two hours later I returned and found that | you, or she would not have given you up for such a degree.

"Nonsense," I replied. "You are getting to be a regular fanatic upon that subject; pure and soft, floated about her like a cloud. and in place of tears, were bright, joyous smiles

"Well, little snow-drop, are you ready?" "I believe so." "Come then ;" and to-gether we went down to the library, where, John was waiting

"Punctual to the moment, " he said, looking at his watch, and coming to meet us. "Shall we we start immediately and disappoint the minister and the people by being

I wondered that he did not wait to admire Jessie, or, even to exchange a few fond words, but supposed his impatience was allowable under the circumstances. Passing through the vealibule of the church, Jessie's dress caught on a nail. We were detained but a moment, yet I distinctly heard young Gleason, who stood by the door, say to a him? I have so often heard him declare that no earthly power could induce him to sign the pledge. You must be a magi-

him? One glance convinced me. Every vestige of color faded from Jessie's face, while from John's eyes there shot an angry defiant look, as he hurried her, almost rudely into the church and up the aisle. The minister was waiting, and immediately commenced the ceremony. John's responses was clear and firm; but I listened in breathless suspense, when the momentous question was addressed to the bride. She hesitated an iustant, then drawing away her hand, said distinctly-"I will not,'-then with a pleeding look at John, she added-" Take me

He led her to the carriage, and I followed. Consternation and amazement were depicted on every countenance. I, alone, was not surprised; I had feared this DENOUEMENT. We rode home in perfect silence. As we entered the house, Jessie turned to John and said-"You believe that I have this day publicly insulted and disgraced you. Prove that you have not deceived me, that your promise has been faithfully kept, and I will make any reparation in my power no matter how humiliating it may be "I cannot," he replied. "Instead, let me make confession." Then he told her how he

had met some friends the night before, and after enduring every possible taunt and ridi cule, had, in a moment of passion, yielded, home more than half-intoxicated, yet sober enough to realize what he had done. He did not close his eyes in sleep that night.— More than once he was tempted to acknowledge everything trusting to her love and charity for forgiveness. But If she refused -could be give her up at the very last moment: No, he could not, he would keep this secret, at least until she was his own, his wife; then, perhaps he would have the courage to confess it. He acknowledged that he had acted dishonorably, and that the tribulation was a just one, in so far as the punishment fell upon himself alone. The hardest thing to endure would be the consciousness that he had embittered her life, and for I suppose you know I am under orders perhaps broken her heart. "I will not ask forgiveness," he said, "I have not de served it; but if you can once more place confidence in one who has proved himself so unworthy, trust me, the time will yet come when I may at least claim your respect, although your love may be forever lost." paused and then exclaimed passionately-

"Jessee, my darling, will you let me go from you forever, without one word !" "No, John," and she laid both hands in his; "the forgiveness you were too proud to ask, I freely offer you. I do not utterly condemn you for one fault ; but oh, John ; with all the recollections of my childhood to warn me I could not act otherwise. I do trust you, and believe, in my heart, that some day I shall be proud to own, that I loved and was loved by you." She withdrew her hands and turned away, but he clasped her to his passionate embrace, kissed her once-and

was gone. The next week he sailed for Europe. firm he was with had long employed a resi dent clerk in Paris, and learning from John his desire to go abroad, they offered the position to him. Jessie went to Ohio to visit an aunt, and shortly after her arrival there,

entered a seminary as music teacher. Four times had Christmas come and since their departure, and on the night be-fore the fifth, I sat alone in my quiet room, musing with a sad heart, over the past. A knock startled me from my painful reverie, and a servant entered with a card-"John Brydon." I harried down stairs and found him in the library. He was sadly altered. I tried to welcome him, but tears choked

"My dear John.

"My precious old aunty." After a while he told me the stery of the past five years. How he had worked diligently and well, until he had risen to a partnership in the firm, and already possessed handsome fortune; but a foreign, climate, intense application to business, and above all, the absence of the dear familiar faces, began to impair his health, and he came back to recruit. "I shall be better soon, he said, "now that I am once more at home for I believe that after all I am only home sick." He laid his head over in my lan, and I smoothed the dark hair, which was already faintly threaded with silver, while he told me incidents of foreign life and travel, until the gray light in the east heralded the comdo for him, seemed vain. His step grew more languid, his cheek paler and thinner. Even the balmy air of spring brought no strength to the wasted frame, no color to the hollow cheek, and by the middle of May he was unable to leave his room. Then, the first time, he consented to see a physiciaa. The good old doctor looked very grave, and I followed him from the room. "There is no actual disease," he said ;

only a gradual wasting away of the whole system," and he prescribed stimulants, which John resolutely refused to touch. In vain I urged the doctor's orders, and told him be would certainly die unless he obeyed them. "Die, I must then, if there is no other alternative, I have never tasted liquor since that night," he said with a shuddder, "and

my promise, and have proved that I would though not the

one single fault."

"Never loved me !" he repeated Oh, do not take that comfort from me ! It is the only thought that has encouraged me during the last five years, you will not rob me of my one consolation?"

Just then a thought eccurred to me-I wonder it never suggested itself before, but I was never quick-witted, and old age is not apt to increase one's mental faculties-I would write to Jessie, tell her how manfully he had borne this last trial; how, in all the long years of probation, passed "amid strangers and in a strange land," he had bravely met and overcome every temptation; and, above all, that his true, faituful heart was still loyal to her. I did write. I told her all this, and more; that he was slowly dying and she alone could save him. "Come at once," I said, "for all other help has failed

How anxiously I waited for a reply.— Would she come, or had she ceased to love him, and amid other scenes, surrounded by new friends, forgotten the loyal heart that

had never ceased to cherish her memory. A week passed slowly. Standing by the window, just at twilight, I saw a carriage drive up the lane, and a slender figure alight. In one moment Jessie was in my arms. Where is he Aunty? Oh, take me to him!" she

"Not now," I said; "you are too excited. Come with me; and I took her to my own room, brought fresh, cool water to bathe her tear-stained face, and gently soothed her until she became quiet. She exchanged her dusty dress for a cool wrapper, and then crossed the hall to John's room. I opened the door softly. He was lying with closed eyes, and I motioned her to enter. She crossed the floor with a noiseless step, and knelt beside him. He opened his looked at her a moment, then drew her face beside his own and murmured-"My own darling !" I had not dared to hope for this ; it will be easier to die now.'

"No, no, ohn , you must not talk of dying; on will live, live for me," she said, eagerly. I came away; they would not miss me,

and it seemed like desecration to remain. He did live. Slowly, but surely, health and strength returned. In two weeks they were na ried-Jessie consenting to the ar rangement because, as his wife, she could care for him so much better. To day he is a strong, robust man, with an idolized wife and swallowed a glass of wine. More followed, and, as Harry Gleason said, he returned is done. It has been told in a simple, oldfashioned manner, but the moral is plain.

Mr. Brecher on the "Rings."-Hun-

dreds of people went away from Plymouth Church unable to get inside of the house ast evening. "Abhor that which is evil! was Mr. Beecher's text. He said that there was a growing tendency among thurch members and others to allow wickedness to grow and flourish from a mistaken idea that every man should attend to his own business. Others compromised with their consciences until they became indifferent as to whether the guilty were brought to justice or not .-New York has nearly as many churches as dens of infamy, yet the pulpits of that city allowed all kinds of corruption to grow within its borders until it is second only to Sodom and Gomorrah. Business men who stand high in the church set examples before their clerks that ought to make every honest man abhor them from the bottom of his Ministers are supposed to be the heart. mouth pieces of God, yet they grow fat in the service of the Devil by keeping silent when they should lift up their voices and expose the wickedness of corrupt men in high places. Thus justice is bought and sold, or knocked down to the highest bidder. The very word "judge" stinks, and could some of these ministers of so-called justice be placed under parental rule once more, to have the scenes of their childhood renewed, it would be a blessing to them and to their country. Were all the villainies of men in high places brought to light, they would in clude all the crimes known to Sing Sing and Auburn. It is time for some one to "thunder." or society will be overwhelmed with the corruption of its members. The foundations of the Government are supported by When these votes are bought and sold the Government rests on quicksand. — This is bad enough: but what shall we say when Legislatures are put into the market? The only difference between New York and Albany is that the latter place is 150 miles further up the river. The people must rise up and show their abhorence of these wicked men. Until the church and its members do this we are at the mercy of swindlers and In his prayer Mr. Beecher called on God to have mercy on the judges, and take them away .- [ Pribane.

Or President Lincoln, Thad. Stevens said: 'He was eminently a frank man. He once rated me soundly for a speech I made on the conduct of the war, saying I was too fast, and would ruis all. I, of course, thought him too slow, and we had a pretty hot discussion. About a year later he sent for me, and I went to him. It was a hot day, and he was lying about on sofas and chairs, in a disjointed way he had. I knew him by the fragments, and so was able to reconstruct him. 'Mr. Stevens,' he said, 'I have just been reading a speech of yours,' 'I am flat-tered, Mr. President,' said I, 'but I am not aware that I have made any speech lately,' 'I know it,' he answered, 'but this is a speech you made last year-the one I scolded about, you remember?' 'Oh, yes, Mr. President, said I, 'one don't easily forget your scoldings. I remember perfectly.' 'Well, Mr. Stevens, you were right and I was wrong.

a good horseman, but a poor marksman, and worse swordsman. King William I. rides as a centaur, and fences with the rapier and bayonet, but cannot shoot very well. tor Emanuel is a passionate hunter, but knows very little about fencing and is a some what awkward horseman. Francis Joseph is mediocre in everything; he sits passion ately on horseback, is able to defend himself with his sabre against a bayonet attack and can kill a chamois at a considerable dis tance with his rifle. King Louis of Bavaria, dislikes riding on horseback, and hates to please God, I never will. After I am dead, have anything to do with swords and fire-will you tell Jessie that I have been true to arms. The Emperor Alexander is the best most graceful horseman of rather die than pain her the second time ?' the severeigns of Europe ; but he is neither "Don't, don't, John! I cannot bear to hear a marksman nor a swordsman. When hunt you talk so," I cried. "Jessie never loved ing, he often kills no game whatever.

Or the European sovereigns, Napoleon is

## DOMESTIC RECIPES.

BEST CHRISTMAS PLUM PUDDING .- One pound of raising, one of currents, one of bread crumbs, half pound suct chopped fine. eight eggs, one quart milk, one tea cup sugar, one nutmeg, quarter pound candied citron, quarter candied lemon cut in strips, salt, and other spice to taste. Boil slowly four hours, and out with rich sanoar

FLOATS. -Break the whites of six eggs into a flat dish, beating as for icing; add a tablespoonful of pounded loaf sugar for each egg. When quite stiff bent into it a tablespoonful (or more, according to taste) of current, strawberry, or any other fruit jelly. Pour eream into saucers and drop the float on it. This receipt, Mr. Godey, is an old family one, but I use it constantly, and find it just as good now as it was forty years ago. We

then called it FLOATING ISLAND. COCOANUT PUDDING .- Pure the dark rind from one cocoanut and grate the meat .--Break into a bowl six eggs, adding a heavy tablespoonfal of sugar for each egg. When very light pour in a pint of cream or milk to stir in the cocoanut. Melt a teacup half full of butter and add to it, with a small portion of soda. Put a puff paste into your dish,

and fill with the mixture. WHITE MOUNTAIN ASH CAKE. - One pound of white sugar, one tencupful of butter, half a cupful of sweet milk, the whites of ten eggs, half a small teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of cream of tarter, three cups of flour: flavor with vanitla or almoud. Bake in jelly cake pans with icing between.

How to PRODUCE A FINE GLOSS.-Take two ounces of fine white gum arabic powder -put it into a pitcher, and pour on it a pint of boiling water (according to the degree of strength you desire, ) and then having covered it, let it set all night. In the morning pour it carefully from the drugs into a clean bottle, cork it, and keep it for use. A table-spoonful of gum water, stirred into a pint of starch that has been made in the usual manner, will give to lawns (either white or printed) a look of newness, when nothing else can restore them after washing. It is also good (much diluted) for thin white muslin and

CHILDLAINS. - As this severe weather may make many sufferers from the above, it may be a kindness to give a simple but efficacions remedy—viz., saltpeter dissolved in water, very strong, and rubbed all over and into the hand or foot till dry, several times a day. especially when they inflame or are irritated

A REMARKABLE CASE OF PETRIFACTION.— About six years ago Mr. Amos Broughton died in Wayne county, in this State, and was burried there. After his death his widow and children moved to Buskirk's Bridge, in this county, where they now reside. A few days ago the family of the deceased resolved to bring the remains of the father from Wayne county and have them deposited in a cemetery near their present residence. In furtherance of this purpose the grave was opened and the coffin was exposed, but all ordinary efforts to lift it from its position proved ineffectual. The coffin lid was there comoved when it was form body was in the most perfect state of petri faction. It was covered with a dry mould most as white and pure as marble. body showed not the least particle of decay. Every feature and lineament was perfectly preserved, and when stood upright it presented the appearance of a finely chiseled When Mr. Broughton died he statue. weighed about 200 pounds, while the remains had incrersed in weight by petrifaction to 800 pounds. Before the body was interred at Buskirk, it was seen by the family, friends and many others there. It is the most perfect and wonderful instance of petrifaction of human remains that has ever come to our knowledge.

did she maintain her resolution, that nearly a week passed away, during which not a word did she utter in his presence. She performed her household duties as usual, but speak she would not. He tried to coax her out of her whim, but in vain. At last he tried the following plan to overcome her resolution, by working on her curiositythe most ungovernable of female propensities. Returning one evening from his employment, his lady sat there as usual, mute. He immediately commenced a vigorous search throughout the room. The closet was examined, the bed-room drawers, boxes, shelves; everything that could be thought of was overhauled. His wife was struck with astonishment at his unaccountable be havior; and as he proceeded in his search, she became nervously anxious to find out what he was looking for. What could it be She looked in his face, to glean, if possible, from his expression, the object of his search but no go, he was sober as a judge. He lifted the edge of the carpet, looked under the table cover, and finally approached her chair, looking under it, and even went so far as to brush her dress partially aside, as it what he sought might be there. stand it no longer. She burst out—"Bob, what are you looking for?" He smiled and answered-"Your tongue, and I have

Successful Search.-Mr. L affconted

his wife, who, to punish him, resolved to not

dumb whenever he was present; and so well

How to KEEP POTATOES. - A person who claims to be posted concerning the proper treatment for potatoes, says: It is, per-haps, needless for us to caution our readers against leaving their potatoes exposed to the light either out doors or in the cellar. They will, if so exposed, soon turn green, become soggy and almost unfit for use. They should, if possible, be kept in a dark, cool place. away from all danger of frost in the winter. We think potatoes used to keep better in times gone by in the old dark cellars, than now, in the modern cellars, with their numerous windows. Some are in the habit of keeping their potatoes in pits in the ground, dug deep enough to be safe from the frosts. This may keep them well, but is a trouble-We have known them to be kept in the very best condition in barrels and covered with sand. If the barrels are not at hand they will keep in good condition by simply piling in one corner of the cellar and covering with dry sand.

ICING FOR CARE. - One pound fine white sugar, the whites of three eggs. The flavor of a grated cocoanut is very nice in it.